

"A Great Net of Mercy drawn through
an Ocean of Unspeakable Pain"

The American Red Cross

To Save the Wrecks of Humanity—To Fill the Hands Held Out to Us



Contributed by George Wright.

A MOTHER'S PROMISE TO HER SON

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

My Dear One—I'm writing this very, very small and on the thinnest of paper, so that, tightly folded it may slip into one of the olive drab pockets of your new uniform without encroaching for the tiniest part of an inch upon all the new things that you must have there—the passports and identification slips and photograph, the knife and pen and writing pad, the lists and numbers and names and addresses, the address book and the thin manual you have been studying so hard and the slim little Bible, for this letter is a part of your equipment, too, or at least I like to think that it is.

I'm going to tell you in it just one or two of the things we've been trying not to say in these last days. You've said to yourself, haven't you, that there were possibilities that I, thank God, hadn't seemed to think of. You've marvelled gratefully, haven't you, that I could say goodbye with dry eyes and talk about what we should do when the war is over. My dear, there is nothing—nothing—that can happen to you that I haven't foreseen in every detail since May, since the very beginning of it all. I know that some of our men are not going to come back. I know—as I write this in the room you love—that your fingers may fumble for this little piece of paper in some dreadful hour, a month or two months or six months from now, just to read it over once more for the last time. Just to feel in your fingers out there in a shell filled battlefield something that I have touched—goodbye.

And thinking of all this for almost a year while you've been getting ready to go I've been getting ready to

stay. Just as you planned I planned, and I said to myself: "When the time comes for us to part I shall make him a promise." Dear one, this is my promise, and I make it for the term of your own—for the duration of the present war.

I promise you that while you are away, whether it is months or years, nothing except what I can give you and give all the others shall fill my life. I promise you that I shall devote myself here in safety, to the work of making what you do easier and stronger and safer for you. I promise you that I shall give—and give and give—for the Cause. Not the money I can spare, not the time I have left when everything else is done, but all the money, all the time, all the energy I have!

Your whole life has been altered, has been set to stern and grave music. So shall mine be. You will know self denial, privation and fatigue while the war lasts. "So shall I know them. Even if black news comes, even if the blackest comes, I shall remember that against your brave heart this promise is resting, and I shall go on. And while there is one man among our million and among the millions of our allies who needs clothing and nursing and comforts and solace for your sake I shall not fail him.

Perhaps in God's goodness this note will come safely back to me in the olive drab pocket, and we will smile over it together. But, remember, until that hour comes I shall be always busy filling my own small place in the great machine of mercy, and as truly under the colors over here as you are over there. God bless you!

WHEN A CUP OF COFFEE TASTES LIKE A MILLION DOLLARS

He Got His Cup and Then
Went on—to Death.

Through the establishment of the line of communication canteens in France the American Red Cross is setting records in serving hot coffee, cocoa and sandwiches to the troops. One of these refreshment units made another new record recently, serving more than 50,000 meals in one week. At another a cup of coffee was served every ten seconds for a period of two consecutive hours.

In a single week these lines of communication canteens often serve 50,000 American and French soldiers. Soldiers in Box Cars. Do our soldiers and their allies really want this form of Red Cross service? A letter from a young American aviator, a 1917 graduate of Princeton University, is probably typical. It might be added that this man has since been reported killed after bringing down a German Taube. "A 50 mile train ride over here," he said, "instead of taking a few hours may take days. When we stop at a Red Cross canteen you can bet that a cup of coffee tastes like a million dollars."

It is not always possible for a regiment to provide sufficient food and hot coffee on these long journeys, where the men must often be packed standing into unheated box cars ordinarily used for carrying horses. So imagine for yourself the warmth, the cheer, the comfort that piping hot coffee and good sandwiches bring to our boys after a night on such a journey! You can just bet that it stiffens a man's courage. Your Red Cross is handing out this renewed courage by the piping hot cupful.

EXPERTS VIEW OF BIG GERMAN DRIVE

(By Rae D. Henkle)

PARIS, May 29.—In the twenty-four hours ending this afternoon the third battle of the Aisne has developed into an action comparable in size and importance with the battle of Picardy. It began on a front of less than twenty miles with the use of perhaps 200,000 storm troops. On Tuesday night there were ample reasons for believing that the action would be more or less localized and that nothing would be lost beyond a small stretch of the Aisne barrier. Unfortunately later news showed that this view of the situation was too optimistic.

While the allied line continues intact, there is strong evidence in the official reports that the retiring forces were badly mauled by the enemy and that it became a hurried retreat, more marked for speed in the center. So rapid was it that the allies had no opportunity to destroy the bridges over the Aisne nor linger on the hills just to the south to combat the crossing of the Germans. This is evident from the fact the enemy crossed at every available point, and he must have crossed on secure bridges, because the stream normally is wide and deep—five to twenty feet, and now it is running almost bank full as a result of more than a fortnight of rains.

The success he met in his first crossing of the river induced him to expand his original strategic plan, and during Tuesday night large reinforcements arrived and were thrown in to extend the front to nearly double its original width. This extension took the form of an attack on the ridge running diagonally in front of Soissons from Tervy to Vregny, and providing a bridgehead for the town of remarkable strength. Tuesday morning to yesterday afternoon—about thirty-six hours—the German command threw into the battle nearly 300,000 more men, until yesterday there were in action from Soissons to Rheims more, rather than less, than a half million Germans. This is equivalent in their organization to at least forty-two divisions.

It may be, when the count can be made with more accuracy, this number may be exceeded by ten. It illustrates, however, the importance the Imperial general staff attaches to an operation which must, in the

nature of their strategy, be subsidiary to the sector of the Oise and the Somme. Only by a complete break through of the allied front can it become the scene of the major offensive, and there are no signs of such a break.

The presence of huge enemy reinforcements was felt all the way from Vailly to Soissons in the course of a few hours. The Tervy ridge gave way and the second bridgehead positions reaching across a bend of the river were evacuated soon afterwards. The evacuation of the city itself followed several hours of hard street fighting.

The loss of Soissons itself cannot in any way influence the course of the battle. The French are better out of it than in, because it puts their main defensive line now in a chain of hills lying around the town and extending to the southeast, which rise more than 400 feet above the ground over which the Germans must come to attack them. The line at every point on its long reach to Rheims is based on rough wooded ridges, which reach to as much as 750 feet on the northern edge of the Fere forest. It is this forest that the allied forces has reached in its retirement—a forest where the Germans lost thousands of men during the retreat from the Marne.

Aside from the loss of Soissons, the most notable development was the increased threat against Rheims and the possibility that it will suffer a similar fate. The Anglo-French forces on the eastern end of the battle have fallen behind the Aisne canal and the enemy now forms a narrow semi-circle about the city two miles away at its closest point. He is attacking there with the utmost vigor, and only slight progress to the west would seem to make certain its abandonment, placing in his hands the "important observation point" of the famous cathedral.

TONOPAH SWIMMING POOL

Water Always at a Temperature
of 85 degrees.

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ADMISSION 25c
\$5 books (20 tickets) for \$4

SKILLED MEN FOR AERONAUTIC BRANCH

The military aeronautics branch is in need of certain skilled men. Men qualified for special or limited military service only will be accepted under this call. Men qualified for general service are not desired for this service.

Repeated requests have been received for an opportunity for limited service men to enter the service. These men will be engaged in spruce production work for aeroplanes, which is interesting and healthful work, and if properly presented should appeal strongly to qualified registrants. The following types of men are desired: Locomotive engineers, firemen, railroad grade foremen, railroad track foremen, wooden bridge carpenters, locomotive repairmen, telephone linemen, surveyors or railroad instrument men, telegraphers, draftsmen, stationary engineers for donkey engines, pilot driver foremen, steamshovel operators, carpenters, steamfitters, electricians, auto mechanics, auto drivers, cooks, clerks, railroad brakemen, railroad conductors, and laborers.

Local boards are notified that these registrants are not to be inducted until orders are received as to allotments, and that only white limited service men are to be considered.

TO INCREASE CAPACITY OF GRAIN ELEVATOR

Increasing the capacity of their elevator to double its present figure, the W. C. Pitt Mill & Elevator have had a force of men busy the past week tearing out walls, partitions, etc., and starting construction work on the new bins. Fully thirty days will be necessary to complete the job, says the Lovelock-Review Miner.

With a huge crop of grain promised in the Lovelock valley, the management decided to provide suitable accommodations for the handling of the grain so as to obviate as much as possible the use of high-priced sacks.

The milling capacity of the flour mill itself is to be increased 25 per cent also by the addition of new machinery and the replacing of the older machines with the latest models.

The Bonanza publishes full telegraph reports. Subscribe for it.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE
MANHATTAN UNION AMALGAMATED MINES SYNDICATES—Location of principal place of business, Tonopah, Nye County, Nevada. Location of works—Manhattan, Nye County, Nevada.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 21st day of May, 1918, an assessment (No. 2) of one (1) Cent per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Registration Surety Company, Room 245, Russ Building, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 21st day of June, 1918, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Friday, the 28th day of July, 1918, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors,
CHARLES D. OLNEY,
Secretary.

Office: 245 Russ Building, San Francisco, California.

DELINQUENT NOTICE
GOLD ZONE DIVIDE MINING CO.

Location of principal place of business, Tonopah, Nev. Location of works, Gold Mountain, Esmeralda County, Nevada.

NOTICE: There is delinquent upon the following described stock on account of Assessment No. 1, levied on the 25th day of March, 1918, the amount set opposite the name of the stockholder:

No.	Shares	Amt.
127	Tonopah Gold Zone Mining Co., Inc.	77.141 \$77.141

And in accordance with law and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 28th day of March, 1918, so many shares of said stock will be sold at public auction at the office of the company, Room 310, State Bank Building, on Monday, June 10, 1918, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of the sale.

F. A. BURNHAM, Secretary.

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Leave Goldfield 10:30 A. M. Monday, Thursday, Saturday.

Arrive Los Angeles 8:30 A. M. Tuesday, Friday, Sunday.

Good connections for Arizona and Southwest.

Electric Lighted Pullman Beatty to Los Angeles.

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CARTRIDGE EXPLODES AND BURNS GIRL'S FINGER

Last evening Margaret Estrada, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Estrada, at their home on Barrett street, when attempting to remove a shell from the breach of a small

calibre rifle, the cartridge exploded and the girl was painfully burned on one of her fingers. She had been out hunting with her father and they returned on account of a shell being stuck in the breach of the rifle. She thought she could "beat her father

to it," and taking the gun out in the yard took an old file and started to dig the cartridge out, with the above results. It is lucky that none of the other children were injured, for they were standing around her when the accident occurred—Humboldt Star.